THE WORLD.

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By *ADAM FITZ-ADAM.*

To be continued every THURSDAY.

THURSDAY, *June* the 3d, 1756.

I AM never better pleaſed than when I can oblige a group of correſpondents at once. This I am enabled to do in my paper of to-day.

To Mr. FITZ-ADAM,

SIR,

THE expediency of people's putting up bills at their doors, who have houſes or lodgings to let, is ſo very apparent, that as often as I walk the ſtreets of this metropolis, I wonder that the ſame practice has not prevailed in other inſtances, and that we do not ſee it written at every door, as often as there is occaſion, wanted a coachman, butler, cook, chambermaid, &c. By ſuch a method the expence of public advertiſements would be ſaved, and everybody accommodated in the moſt expeditious manner.

BUT

BUT I would by no means confine theſe bills to lodgers and ſervants; there are other wants which are at leaſt equally preſſing, and which it might be proper to ſignify in the ſame public manner. Thus for inſtance, at the door of an attorney or ſolicitor, it would not be amiſs if we were to read in large letters, *Wanted Honeſty*. At the door of a new-beneficed parſon, *Wanted Humility*. At the garret-window of a poet or author, *Wanted a Dinner*. At the door of a man of quality, *Wanted Credit*. At the door of a patriot, *Wanted a Place*. At the door of a biſhop, *Wanted a Houſe at Lambeth*; and at the doors of all great men, *Wanted Sincerity*.

BY this method, the wants of all mankind would be known, and in all probability be relieved more expeditiouſly than by any other means.

IF you give this propoſal a place in your paper, you will oblige the public in general, and in particular,

SIR,

Your moſt humble ſervant,

C. L.

MR. FITZ-ADAM,

THE following advertiſement has lately fallen into my hands; and I believe, with a few of your obſervations upon it, it might furniſh ſome entertainment for the public, as you have already made ſome very juſt remarks upon ſervants, in your paper of the firſt of January laſt.

I am,

SIR, *&c.*

ADVERTISEMENT.

" THE grooms of the chambers, butlers, and other " ſervants of perſons of quality, concerned in card- " money, are deſired to meet at the ſociety's quarterly " meeting place, St. James's, on Friday the 12th of " this inſtant March, at nine in the morning, to take " under conſideration the farther duty ſaid to be in- " tended to be laid on cards.

Note,

"*Note.* It is deſired that no gentleman, &c. belonging to noblemen or others, will enter into any agreement with their ladies, as to card-money, &c. till after this meeting. The ſervants of citizens and tradeſmen, whoſe miſtreſſes keep routs, may attend if they think proper.

"The beſt of teas, French roles and butter will be provided on the occaſion."

To the Author of the World.

Sir,

I am married to a haberdaſher of ſmall-wares at the court end of the town; and with Heaven's help and my own, my huſband has been able to lay up a few hundreds for our two girls, who are all the children we have. They both ſerve in the ſhop every day in the week but Thurſday, when I have a little aſſembly in the dining room, where we amuſe ourſelves with a pack of cards.

Now you muſt know, ſir, that my huſband is very much offended at this, and is telling me twenty times a day, that his cuſtomers are neglected, and the buſineſs of the ſhop ſtanding ſtill from my fooleries, as he calls them. I do not deny, ſir, that theſe aſſemblies on a week-day are a little inconvenient to us, and therefore I have ſome thoughts of changing them to Sunday. To be ſure a Sunday's aſſembly would be perfectly agreeable upon many accounts. In the firſt place, it would interfere with no ſort of buſineſs. Secondly, it would be much genteeler. Thirdly, I ſhould ſee a gteat deal more company; and fourthly, my huſband and the prentice would then be at leiſure to attend the tea-table. But I have one doubt about the matter, which is, that there are envious people in the world, who might poſſibly give out that I am ſetting up for a perſon of faſhion; for it is a notion they have got, that none but people of faſhion ſhould have routs on a Sunday. At preſent I am undetermined in this affair, and am reſolved to continue ſo, till I have Your opinion; which I beg you would give me as ſoon as poſſible, and

I am.

Sir,

Your very humble ſervant,

Mary Tape.

In

In anſwer to Mrs. Tape, I freely confeſs that ſhe has more ſubſtantial reaſons for having her rout on a Sunday than any lady I know: and whenever I give my aſſent to card-meetings on that day, ſhe ſhall certainly be indulged.

Mr. Fitz-Adam,

I have lately made a diſcovery, which for the good of mankind, I hope you will permit me to make public by the means of your paper.

I must inform you that by the death of an aunt, I am lately come to the poſſeſſion of a fine old manor houſe in the country, which, on my going thither with my family to reſide, I found ſo over-run with rats, that we were in danger of being devoured by them. You may be ſure I left nothing untried to rid the houſe of them; but they baffled the attempts of the rat-catchers, and continued to increaſe rather than diminiſh; till all at once, they vaniſhed of their own accord, and never viſited me afterwards. I was very much puzzled to account for this ſtrange deſertion; and it was not till near a fortnight had elapſed that I was let into the ſecret, by a very uncommon and offenſive ſmell, that proceeded from the door of an old lumber room. I immediately entered it, and ſaw a multitude of rats lying dead upon the floor. On examining into the cauſe, I caſt my eyes upon a little drawer, which I remembered to have left open in my ſearch after ſome papers of my aunt, and that it was filled with various ſorts of quack medicines, ſuch as pills, powders, ointments and other things, for which ſhe had the higheſt veneration. This drawer, which was quite full when I opened it, was now almoſt empty; which ſufficiently convinced me that I was indebted for my deliverance to theſe medicines; but I was cautious of aſſerting it, till I had tried the experiment. For this purpoſe I procured of a rat-catcher half a dozen live rats; to each of which I gave a different medicine. In half an hour and three minutes, two of my patients died in convulſions; the reſt were thrown into profuſe ſweats, vomiting and purging to ſo violent a degree, that they ſurvived their companions but three quarters of an hour, and then gave up the ghoſt in the ſame convulſions.

I was highly pleaſed with this experiment, as it taught me the real uſe of theſe excellent medicines; and it is with great pleaſure that I take this opportunity of recommending

recommending them to all captains of ships, maltsters, meal-men and farmers, and to those gentlemen and ladies who live in old houses.

I am,

SIR,

Your constant reader

and humble servant,

G. H.

P. S. By a second experiment, I have discovered that one of these pills, pounded or crumbled, will destroy twenty mice. They may also be of excellent use in thinning a poor family of young children, being thus pounded or bruised, and spread in small quantities upon their bread and butter.

I SHALL conclude this paper with a very ingenious little peice, which is just now communicated to me by my good friend, Mr. Dodsley, and which shews what an agreeable and elegant use a man of taste and memory may make of his reading. It was thrown together by a member of a society of gentlemen, who meet once a year to celebrate the birth-day of Shakespear, and is as follows.

ON THE

BIRTH-DAY

OF

SHAKESPEAR,

A CENTO,

TAKEN FROM HIS WORKS.

Naturâ ipsâ valere, et mentis viribus excitari, et quasi quodam divino spiritu afflari.

CICERO.

———*Peace to this meeting,*
Joy and fair time, health and good wishes.
Now, worthy friends, the cause why we are met,
Is in celebration of the day that gave
Immortal SHAKESPEAR *to this favour'd isle;*

The